

| <b>Psalmist's Language</b>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | <b>Christ's Experience</b>                                                                                                                                                                              |
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| My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning? <sup>2</sup> O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest. (22:1-2)                                                                            | Abandonment by God on the Cross                                                                                                                                                                         |
| <sup>6</sup> But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people. <sup>7</sup> All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me; they wag their heads; <sup>8</sup> "He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him; let him rescue him, for he delights in him!" (22:6-8) | Public mockery at the trial, the <i>via delorosa</i> and at the cross itself: "He saved others, why doesn't He save Himself?"                                                                           |
| <sup>12</sup> Many bulls encompass me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me; <sup>13</sup> they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion. (22:12-13)                                                                                                                      | Roman executioners, who were skilled and experienced in the matters of public torture                                                                                                                   |
| <sup>14</sup> I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint;                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | Crucifixion would result in severe bleeding (from the scourging as well), and being stretched across the cross-beam would have pulled his limbs from their sockets.                                     |
| my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          | Asphyxiation results in tachycardia. This results in a buildup of fluid around both the pericardium as well as the pleural cavities of the lungs (visibly seen when John describes the blood and water) |
| <sup>15</sup> my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws;                                                                                                                                                                                                       | John's gospel describes that Jesus is thirsty on the cross                                                                                                                                              |
| you lay me in the dust of death.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              | Christ actually dies as a result of His wounds                                                                                                                                                          |
| <sup>16</sup> For dogs encompass me; a company of evildoers encircles me;                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | Roman soldiers, onlookers gather to mock Christ.                                                                                                                                                        |
| they have pierced my hands and feet--                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         | Nails were driven through Christ's hands and ankles.                                                                                                                                                    |
| <sup>17</sup> I can count all my bones-- they stare and gloat over me;                                                                                                                                                                                                                        | Severe pain of cross – the medial nerve of the wrists would result in excruciating pain through the arms and shoulders.                                                                                 |
| <sup>18</sup> they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.                                                                                                                                                                                                         | Soldiers gambling for Jesus' garments                                                                                                                                                                   |